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Bluestar's Second Life

Allegiances

ShadowClan

Leader~ Echostar- A handsome, muscular, black tom with blue eyes
Deputy~ Larksong- A beautiful blue-silver she-cat with blue eyes.
Medicine Cat~ Stargaze- golden tom with yellow eyes. Apprentice- Poolpaw
Warriors~
Dovefeather- A fluffy white she-cat with emerald green eyes
Flameheart - A burgundy sleek furred tom with yellow eyes .
Apprentice- Hawkpaw
Redfur- A red she-cat with lime green eyes
Darktail- A dusty brown tom with a long tail and has blue eyes .
Apprentice- Longpaw
Yelloweyes- A calico she-cat with yellow eyes.
Longpelt- A long furred brown tabby with black stripes and amber eyes
Ivyleaf- A grey she-cat with ivy green eyes
Hailfall- A white tabby with a tiny black spot on his forehead. Has amber eyes
Mistyfur- A light grey she-cat with two white paws and has golden eyes. Former rouge. Apprentice- Kestrelpaw
Sandclaw- A sandy she-cat with amber eyes. Has unusual long claws
Lostflight- A black friendly tom with blue eyes.
Apprentices~ (6 moons or older, training to be warriors)
Poolpaw- Kind, calico she-cat with blue eyes.
Hawkpaw- Mischievous, brown tom with green eyes.
Kestralpaw- Grumpy black tom with amber eyes.
Queens~ (Expecting or Nursing she-cats)
Fawnspot- A brown she-cat with white spots.
Larksong- beautiful blue-silver she-cat with blue eyes. Mother to Bluekit, Firekit, and Venomkit

Kits~ (6 moons or younger)
Bluekit- A blue-grey she-kit with blue eyes
Firekit- An orange tom with green eyes
Venomkit- brown tabby with green eyes
Elders~ (Cats unable to care for themselves or fight)
Tailfur- Calico tom with a long tail and green eyes
Gorgewish- A blue-grey tortious-shell with blue eyes. Mother to Larksong

WindClan

Leader~Star~ A pale tom with hazel eyes . Used to be a rouge .
Deputy~Quailfeather~ A multicolored , tabby she-cat with green eyes .
Medicine Cat~Silentheart~ A quiet , silver tom with ashy gray eyes . Apprentice : Dreampaw
Warriors :
Rockyfoot~ A stone colored tom with icy blue eyes .
Secretfur~ A golden she-cat .
Bumbleshock~ A bee colored tom with amber eyes
Ashfoot~ An ash gray she-cat with violet eyes
Apprentices :
Dreampaw~ Beautiful light gray she-cat with heather eyes .
Lightpaw~ An extremly skinny tom with yellow eyes .
((Rest is not known))

RiverClan :

Leader~Reedstar~ A muddy brown she-cat with dark eyes .
Deputy~Shellface~ A sickly white and black tom .
((Rest is not known))

Prologue

Prologue.

Bluestar wandered the grounds of StarClan searching for Yellowfang, her medicine cat, and found the grumpy she-cat looking down on her first clan, ShadowClan.

The medicine cat sighed as she saw the new leader, Echostar, take place at the high rock. A pregnant, blue-silver she cat with yellow eyes sat beside him. It was his mate, and deputy.

Bluestar sat beside the medicine cat with her tail on Yellowfang's shoulder.

"Did he just receive his nine lives?" She asks curiously.

"Yes. He is now about to send patrols out." The medicine cat said with a pained look.

"Whats wrong? You arent acting like yourself at all!"

"A prophecy has come to me. I have to inform him as soon as possible! Its very urgent and important!" The she-cat said with wide eyes as she looked at Bluestar.

"What is it?" Bluestar asked with her head tiltited.

"A cat will come out out of the blue to help the clan at its lowest. But a thistle will come infront of her turning the clan against each other. The cat will get help from a pool and a hawk to face the evil." Yellowfang whispered.

"Do you think they would understand it and hopefully catch on quicker than ThunderClan? My clan fell apart because of that..." Bluestar said angrily.

The elder sighed . "You will be given another life to see how it goes. You will be Larksong's kit." Yellowfang said

Bluestar's eyes widened, but before she could say anything she was sucked into a black mist and forgot everything about her past life.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 New Beginnings.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey please join beneath me at the high rock!" Echostar yowled.

Cats came put from their dens and sat beneath him looking at both cats.

"Since leaf-bare has begun, we need to stock up on fresh kill. There will be two hunting patrols and one border patrol."

Larksong called out to the cats below her.

"Leading the border patrol will be...Flameheart. Flameheart you will take your apprentice, Hawkpaw, then Redfur, Sandclaw, and Dovefeather." Echostar said looking at the tom.

Flameheart nodded and signaled the cats with his tail to leave.

"The first hunting patrol will have... Darktail, Longpelt, and Poolpaw. Poolpaw needs to collect some herbs. The second will be-" Larksong winces in pain, "Hailfall, Yelloweyes, and Ivyleaf." she finishes.

"Clan meeting dismissed!" Echostar said and turned his attention to the deputy.

"Are you okay?" he meowed softly.

"I-I think our kits are coming." she managed out then she groans in pain.

"Stay strong and follow me!" he licks her fur comforting and leads her to the medicine den.

"Hello Echostar, Larksong, whats up?" Stargaze asked.

"Larkpool is about to give birth!" Echostar meowed urgently.

The medicine cat's eyes widened and he bolted off deeper into the den in search of the right herbs.

He came back with borage leaves and poppy seeds.

"Ok. Larksong, follow me to the nursery."

He lead them to an empty nest in the nursery.

"Whats all the commotion?" Fawnspot, an expecting queen, asked.

"Larksong's kits are coming." Stargaze said simpily.

A wave of pain surpassed the deputy.

"Okay when I say 'now' push as hard as you can!" Stargaze said.

"Now!" he meowed. Larksong pushed as hard as she could and one kit came out.

Echostar started to lick his kit.

"Two more! Now!"

She screeched in pain as another came out.

Stargaze placed it by Larksong and she started to lick it weakly.

"Come on! One more! Now!" he meowed

Larkpool wailed as the last came out.

Stargaze placed the mewling kit by Larksong.

She cleaned it then placed it where the two were suckling.

"They're beautiful!" Fawnspot meowed comforting.

"Whats their names?" Stargaze asked politely.

"The orange tom is named Firekit, the second tom that is brown

with black stripes is named Venomkit, and the last kit the blue-grey she-cat is named *Bluekit*." Larksong purred softly.

Stargaze smiled but a voice spoke in his head.

" A cat will come out out of the blue to help the clan at its lowest. But a thistle will come infront of her turning the clan against each other. The cat will get help from a pool and a hawk to face the evil."

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Bluekit heard the muffled mew of her annoying brother for the third time.

She decided that enough was enough, so she opened her blue eyes.

"Look! Bluekit opened her eyes! We can explore now!" Venomkit squealed.

"Not so fast! You have to get permission from your mother first!" Fawnspot meowed to the kits.

"Where is she?" Firekit asked.

"Out on a hunting patrol. She should be back soon. Its sun-high." the queen mewed cleaning her brown fur.

Bluekit noticed she has a white spot on her right eye.

"Well I'm bored. Want to play a game?" Firekit asked eagerly.

"Maybe when we can explore." Bluekit mewed.

"You're no fun!" Venomkit complained swatting her muzzle.

"We could always...sneak out." Firekit meowed, lowering his voice so Fawnspot wouldn't hear.

"We would get in trouble!" Bluekit squeaked.

"No we wouldn't! Plus its just a peak around camp and the forest!" Venomkit whispered.

"Fine. But if we get in trouble don't say I didn't tell you guys." she mewed irritated.

The brothers nodded and stole a glance at the sleeping queen.

"Lets go!" Firekit meowed then bolted out the den.

Venomkit laughed and followed while Bluekit slowly caught up to them.
Bluekit widened her eyes. The camp was huge!

Something tripped over her making the kit fall face first as the larger cat landed on top of her.

"Whoops sorry youngster." the cat meowed while getting off her.

"Its okay." she meowed getting up.

She looked up at the cat. He was huge!

"Im Lostflight. You must be one of Larksong's kits yes?" the black tom asked.

"Yes. I'm Bluekit. My brothers are over there." she meowed glancing at them.

The tom looked over and grinned. Stargaze was scolding them for being in the medicine den.

"I can see those will be trouble-makers. You on the other hand will be the opposite." Lostflight meowed.

Bluekit nodded. Larksong padded through camp entrance carrying a mouse and squirrel followed by Wishflame, Kestreltail, and Dovefeather.

The mother sat her prey down and padded to where the two brothers were at.

"Firekit! Venomkit! What did you do?" she asked irritated.

"Nuthin momma. We went exploring but that's all." Venomkit lied.

"They were destroying my herbs." Stargaze hissed angrily.

Bluekit snickered at her mousebrained brothers.

Lostflight turned his attention back to the kit. "So are you excited?"

"For what?" she mewed puzzled.

"Well for the gathering tonight! Haven't you heard? Apparently WindClan and RiverClan has gone to battle. I cant wait to see what happens between them."

Bluekit tilted her head in thought.

"Or they could be faking it so they could double team against us." she mewed thoughtfully.

Lostflight blinked in suprise. He opened his mouth to say something but Larksong padded over to them.

"Is she causing you trouble?" she meowed with a stern expression.

"Not at all." he meowed respectfully.

"Okay... I suppose you can explore a bit more..."

"No fair!" Venomkit squeaked unhappily.

"You and Firekit have been bad! I will not allow you out of the nursery for two moons without me or some other cat watching." Larkpool meowed sternly.

"Come on Firekit, lets get back in the nursery." Venomkit huffed.

Bluekit smirked at her trouble-making brothers. 'They deserved it!' she thought.

Lostflight smiled. "Lets go explore, shall we?"

"Sure!" she mewed excitedly.

"Well follow me then!" he meowed then padded off with his tail held high.

Bluekit followed closely glancing around camp.

"Over here is the medicine cat den. Where all the sick or injured

cats go to get treated. Stargaze and Poolpaw work here." he meows.

Bluekit nodded eager to learn more.

"Right beside the medicine cat den is the elders den. When you get to be an aprrentice apart of your duty is to get the ticks off them or clean out the den or give them new bedding every few sunrises." he pointed with his tail.

"Then on the other side a little ways is the nursery where you sleep at for now. Queens expecting or nursing also sleep there." He mewed.

All of a sudden he took a sharp turn making Bluekit stumble a bit. She quickly caught up.

"Over here is the Warrior's den. Cats like me sleep there including the deputy, which is your mother. Then over there is the leaders den, which is your father. He sleeps there."

Bluekit nodded wanting to see her father.

"Where is he?" she asks

"He's patrolling the borders right now. He'll get back before sunset." Lostflight reassured.

"Okay." the she kit nodded.

"Over here is the camp entrance. In times of battle we board it up with thorns. Outside is our training hollow where the apprentices battle train with their mentors. Then the rest is territory." he meowed.

"Can we go out there?" she asks with wide eyes.

Lostflight frowns. "Kits cant go out there..."

"Please....?" she begs.

"Fine, but stick close to me and dont wander off!"

"Okay!" she agrees. They both went out of the entrance and into the little forest they had.

"Woah. I didn't realize it was this big!" she mewed amazed by it.

Lostflight smiled and led her out deeper into the territory. Then he scented something.

"This isnt right. Echostar's patrol isnt suppose to come back this early!" he meowed in a whisper.

Bluekit had to strain her ears to catch what he was saying. She soon saw her father and a few other cats following behind him.

"Echostar?" Lostflight asked as he stepped out in front of him. Bluekit hid in a bush so she wouldn't be caught.

"Not now! We must prepare for battle!" Her father snapped as he pushed the warrior out of the way. The other cats continued to follow him with grim looks.

Once it was clear, Bluekit scrambled out of her hiding spot. "Lostflight...?" She asked him, concerned.

"C'mon. We must return and help the others!" He meowed as he nudged her gently with his nose.

She began to run as fast as her little paws would let her. "Keep going!" He encouraged her so she wouldn't give up.

As she slid into camp, her mother stormed over to her. "Where were you?! I couldn't find you anywhere!"

"She was with me." Lostflight heaved as he was trying to catch his breath. "We weren't out too far. Just where the training hollow was." He lied.

Her mother frowned. "Well, if you were with him, I guess that's okay. But please tell me next time!" She mewed.

Bluekit nodded. "I'll try momma." Larksong nodded. "Now, I have to go talk to your father and his patrol. Go and wait in the nursery for

me."

"But I'm hungry!" She complained. "Lostflight will get you something." She muttered as she padded away.

Bluekit sighed as she realized both of her parents were going to be busy most of the time. Lostflight looked down at her.

"Don't worry, I'll get you a nice juicy mouse!" He reassured her with a smile. "Thanks!" She ran off to tell her brothers about her adventure.